

"TOUCH ME"

Don't Be Afraid Because I Am
Black And Beautiful
TOUCH ME

Don't Be Afraid Because I Dress
In The Latest Fashions And My Taste
IS EXQUISITE
TOUCH ME

Don't Be Afraid Because I'm Intelligent
TOUCH ME

Don't Be Afraid Because You Might Find
Me ... Aggressive To A Point ...
TOUCH ME

Don't Be Afraid Because I'm Unique ...
TOUCH ME

Don't Be Afraid Because I'm Sophisticated
... With Lots of ... CLASS ...
TOUCH ME

Don't Let My Appearance Intimidate YOU
TOUCH ME

You'll Never Get To Know Who I Am Or What
I'm About ... Unless You
TOUCH ME

I Am JUST A TOUCH AWAY

Anne Gadson Brown
(c) 1979

COLOR ME TIRED

.... Color Me SAD

Color Me MADD, MAD, MADD

Color Me Tired Of Male, Female
Relationships

Color Me Tired Of Trying To Understand
Why My Man And I Can't Work Things Out

Color Me Tired Of Being Supportive

Color Me Tired Of Boosting His Ego

Color Me Tired Of Taking The Blame For
His Pain When He Can't Find A Job, And
The Man Has Given Him A Hard Time

Color Me Tired Of Being His Mother
Instead Of His Woman And Friend

Color Me Tired Of His Always Trying To
Make Me Feel Inadequate, When It's He

Color Me Tired Of HIS Egocentric Nature

Color Me Tired Of Giving All Until I'm
EMOTIONALLY DRAINED

Color Me Tired Of Always Having To Take
A Back-Seat To His Friends, Job And Family

Color Me Tired Of His Thinking That He's
Always Doing Me A Favor When He Calls, Takes
Me Out, Or When He Makes Love To Me

Color Me Tired Of His Seeing Me As A Threat
Or Always Trying To INTIMIDATE HIM

Color Me Tired Of His Being Suspicious Of Me
When Another Sister Has Dealt Him A Low Blow

Color Me Tired Of His Accusing Me Of Not
Letting Him Deal With His SPACE

Color Me Tired Of His Always Wanting The
Best Of Two WORLDS

Color Me Tired Of When The Relationships' Over
He Discovers I Was The Best Thing That Ever
Happened To Him

.... Color Me Sad

Color Me, Mad, Madd, But Not Willing To Give Up
On My Man

Color Me An ASSET Not A Liability To My Man,

.... COLOR ME MAD, MAD, MADD-D-D-D-D-D

Ann

brown

7/13/8

Sunday

P.M.

STATUS SYMBOL BLACK MALE!

The Status Symbol Black Male Is
One Who Sits In His Ivory Tower
Looking Down Upon Those Blacks
Who Are Less Fortunate Than He ...

He Is Often Of Average Or Super
Average Intelligence ...

Usually He Is Super Good-Looking
And Is Well Groomed ...

He Usually Is Difficult To Get Along
With Because Of His Super, Super
EGO ...

He Is A Male-Chauvinist And Would Rather
His Female-Counterparts Too ... Take A
LOW PROFILE ...

Ann

brown
78/20/8
Sunday
P.M.

Unfinished

... TRYING work ...

John, Joe, Ted The Names Are Endless
From Bed To Bedd - d - d We Go Searching
FOR

Is This What We Want?

Our Bodies Are Tired, We're Tired of The
Endless Affairs The Search Goes
On - on - on - on

Although The Beds And The Faces Are Endless-s-s-
The Search Goes
On and On And - n - n - ~ n - n - n - n -n

Ann
brown
78/22/8
Tuesday
P.M.

KIMBERLY

Chiseled Out Of F-I-N-E Black
Marble

Tall And Willowy Skin Like
Black Satin

Eyes Black As Coal And Warm With
Care

MY Child's A NATURAL BEAUTY!

Bright And Sophisticated

Warm And Loving Kind And
Considerate

A Bit Spoiled Because Of Her
Grandmother And Me!

She's A Real Individual With Strong
CONVICTIONS

She Commands Attention Just By
Walking; Being So Alive And Full Of
Joy Of LIFE

MY CHILD Knows Her PURPOSE And
PURSUES IT

SHE'S GOD'S Greatest GIFT To Me

MY KIMBERLY

Ann

brown
78/25/8
Friday
A.M.

*Black Family Magazine
Atlanta*

PORTRAIT OF MY MOTHER

A Face Finely Chiseled Out Of Bronze

Tall, Statueques, Mixed Gray Hair Almost
Shoulder Length With A
Widow's Peek

Warm Brown Almond Shaped Eyes, High Cheek Bones,
Nose And Mouth Finely Chiseled

Full Bosom, Long Graceful Arms and Hands

She Must Have Been A QUEEN In Her Other
LIFE

Strong And Warm With The Greatest Sense Of
HUMOR

This Is My Portrait of My Mother As Seen Through
Her Child's Eyes

Ann
brown
78/25/8
Friday
P.M.

MARRIAGE

Marriage Is'nt That Important To Me
I Have A Name

Living With Someone Is Not That Important
To Me I Can LIVE Alone

What Is Important To Me Is To Have Someone
WHO CARES

It's Important That We Allow Each Other To
Deal With Our Own SPACE

It's Important That At No Time Do We EVER Take
EACH OTHER FOR GRANTED

It's Important That We Try To Always Be HONEST
With Each Other

It's Important That WE Exchange and Share Ideas
And/Or Decisions

It's Important That We Communicate OUT Of The BED
As Well As In

It's Important Most Of All That WE Begin As
FRIENDS

Ann

brown
78/8/9
Friday
P.M.

Excellent

*Ebony
Glamour
Family Circle
New Women*

"MOM " (Mother-Law)

When She Walks In The Room Her Dark Mahogany
FACE BRINGS THE SUNSHINE IN ...

A ... Spiritual Person ...

Her Speech Is Articulate ...

She Commands Respect Wherever She Goes ...

Lifting Me Up When I'm Down ...

Always Getting Me Out Of Some Financial Bind Promising
Always To Let Me Sink Or Swim The Next TIME ...

Showing Me That There Is Always A Rainbow At The
END Of A STORM ...

MOM So Full Of Love, Always Giving, Always Sharing ...

MOM ... Always Giving of Herself Never Asking
For Anyting In Return ...

Ann

brown
78/8/9
Friday
P.M.

ON WOMEN'S LIB

LIBERATION Stops At JOBS For US

If We Do A Mans' Job We Want Equal
Pay

We Want To Be Pampered, Loved And Respected By
OUR MEN

We Want To Belong To The Country Club, Play Tennis,
Bridge And Such

Spend All Day At The Spa

Be Home When Our Children Come Home From School

We Want The Big House And Two Car
Garage

We Want To Take Family Vacations Summer, Winter And
Fall

So Let's STOP MARCHING FOR WOMEN'S LIB And FIGHTING
MS. Anne's CAUSE Her Daddy Left Her
Independently Rich Any
HOW

SISTERS We Have A CAUSE Of Our Own JUST EVERYDAY
LIVING

Ann
brown
78/8/9
Friday
P.M.

MARY

Face Molded From W-a-r-m-m-m-m-m
Brown Chocolate

Almond Shaped W-a-r-m-m-m-m Brown
Eyes

.... A Woman Of Beauty

Creative And Intelligent

Independent And Strong

Able To Weather Any
STORM

A GOOD Mother And FRIEND

MARY

TODAY IS YOUR DAY

May You Find Your End Of The

RAINBOW

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Ann
brown
78/4/12
Monday
P.M.

A LEGACY TO MY FRIEND'S SON

.... Poured From Your Mother's W-o-m-b-b-b-b

Like W-a-r-m-m-m-m S-w-e-e-t-t-t-t H-o-n-e-y-y-y-y

A BOY CHILD

Beautiful, Healthy And S-t-r-o-n-g-g-g-g

May You Grow To Be A Man Among Men

.... Secure, Sincere, Warm, Loving And Kind

Able To Love Yourself And Too Give Love As Well As
Receive It

Not Hold On To Yesterday

Looking Always To Tomorrow

You Are Your Mother's

.... SUNSHINE

Your Father's

.... RAINBOW

Have FAITH IN GOD And YOURSELF

Stand Tall My SON

BOWING To NO . Man

.... Walk PROUD My Son

I know You're Going To Grow To Be A Man Among

MEN

Ann

brown
78/8/12
Friday
P.M.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

KWANZA

SOMEWAY We've Lost The True Meaning Of
CHRISTMAS

.... CHRISTMAS Is Being In Tune With GOD And The
Needs Of Our Fellow Man

The Smiling Faces Of Our Families And Love
ONES

.... The W-a-r-m-m-m Embrace Of A Friend

.... A W-a-r-m-m-m Hello From A Stranger

The Laughter of Children At Play In The
Snow

Falling-g-g-g-g-g Snow On The Tree Tops

Lovers Walking Arm In Arm Through The Snow

WE Will Not Know The TRUE MEANING OF CHRISTMAS

.... Until WE Are At PEACE With Ourselves And Our
FELLOW MAN

Ann

brown

78/13/12

Wednesday

A.M.

JEALOUSY

It Has Never Ceased To Amaze Me.....Why Folks Waste Percious
Energy BEING JEALOUS

When All Most Of Us Are Doing Is Trying To Survive In This Man's
WORLD

Folks Are Jealous When You Are Assertive And Feel Good About
YOURSELF

They're Jealous When Folks Like And Admire You

Jealous When They Say Vicious Things About You

And Other Folks Happen Not
Too Agree

Jealous When You Have Good Relationships With Your Friends And Lovers

Jealous Because You're Intelligent And A Person Of
Principles

Sincere, Secure And Independent

When You Buy And Do The Things You Want To Do For They
Can Do Them Too

Jealous Of Accomplishments You Have Made And They Supposedly
Let Them Tell It Have Arrived Or Got It Made

To You Who Are Eaten Up By Jealousy Take That Percious Energy
And Become More In Tuned With Yourself

Work On Building Up That Super Ego Become More Secure

About Yourself And You Will Be Glad When You See Your Sisters
And Brother Like You Trying To Survive And Make It

In This MAN'S WORLD

Ann

brown
79/26/1
Friday
P.M.
79/27/1
Saturday
P.M.

"WHY"

It Comes To A Point In Our Lives
When We Just Have Too Stop And
Ask Ourselves WHY We Keep Wandering
g-g-g From One Fruitless Relationship
TO -O-O-O Another

WHY We Keep Trying To Reform The Men
We Become Involved With

Sisters We Should Ask Ourselves
WHY We Attract And Keep Attracting
THESE
PERSONA NON GRATA
MEN

WHY We Keep Compromising Ourselves For
The Meer Pleasure Of His
Company

WHY We Keep Sharing Our Resources With
Him Our Cars Money

WHY We Play So Many Cat And Mouse
GAMES

WHY We Allow Him To Run In And Out
Of Our Lives

WHY We Allow Him To DISRESPECT, ABUSE AND
MISUSE US

WHY We Have To Keep Appeasing His Ego
What About OURS

WHY We Sometimes Allow Him To Dictate To
Us How We Should Look, Dress, Act And
Think

WHY We Sometimes Allow Him To Tell Us What
Friends We Should Or Should Not Associate
With

WHY We Sometimes Allow Our Whole Being To
Revolve Around Him By Sometimes Giving
Up Our Friends But He He Never
Gives Up His

WE Should All Stop And Ask Ourselves "WHY"
Let's Start By Becoming More In Tune With
OURSELVES AND WHAT OUR NEEDS ARE
Then Perhaps We Will Attract The RIGHT KINDS
OF PARTNERS

Ann
brown
79/10/2
Saturday
P.M.
79/17/3
Saturday
A.M.

"FRIENDS"

I Give To You These
FLOWERS

..... As A Token Of My FRIENDSHIP

FLOWERS Which Will WITHER AND DIE

Like Flowers FALSE FRIENDSHIPS ALSO

WITHER AND DIE

Unlike Flowers And False Friendships

TRUE FRIENDSHIPS

Last A LIFE TIME

Thank You For TOUCHING

MY LIFE

And Being MY TRUE FRIEND

Ann
brown
79/24/3
Saturday
P.M.

BLACK MEN

Some With Skin The Color Of Black
COAL

Some With Skin Like MAHANGANY

Some With Skin Like BRONZE

Some With Skin Like Golden WHEAT

Most Are Like Blue-o-o-o-o, Blue-o-o-o-o
WINE

.... Most Have Big EGO-O-O-O'S

Most Like To Think Of Themselves As
MACHO-O-O-O-O

THEY ALL LIKE To Be In CONTROL

Sometimes We HATE You

MOST Of The Time We LOVE YOU

MY BLACK MAN

We Sometimes Try-y-y-y-y To
Make It Without Each Other But
WE CAN'T

We Keep Telling Ourselves That We DON'T
NEED
Each Other But We Do-o-o-o-o

MEN From Other CULTURES FEAR AND ENVY YOU

Women From Other CULTURES DESIRE YOU FOR
YOU Are The FORBIDDEN-N-N-N-N FRUIT-T-T-T-T

We Know As Black Women That We Are Going To Have
To Come Together As
ONE

And Stop Taking Each Other Through So Many
Unnecessary Changes

.... Because YOU BLACK MAN Are The

RAINBOW

Ann
brown
79/30/3
Friday
P.M.

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Me Aggressive To A Point
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TOUCH ME

Don't Be Afraid Because I'm Sophisticated
..... With Lots of CLASS
TOUCH ME

Don't Let My Appearance Intimidate YOU
TOUCH ME

You'll Never Get To Know Who I Am Or What
I'm About Unless You
TOUCH ME

..... I Am JUST A TOUCH AWAY

TOUCH -H-H-H-H ME

Ann
brown
79/21/4
Saturday
A.M.

"I AM"

I Am The Oldest Of Seven Children

I Am Petite

I Am Brown Of Color
..... With Keen Facial Features

I Have Pretty Hands, Legs And Feet

I Am A Woman Of Inner And Outer Beauty

I Am Sophisticated And I Have Class

..... I Am Sexy

I Am Intelligent

..... I Feel Good About Myself

I Am Always Well Groomed

I Am Eccentric

I Am Proud And Honest

I Am A Good Mother

I Was A Good Wife

I Am A Good Housekeeper And Cook

I Can Be Cold-d-d And Aloft At Times

I Can Be Very Socialable

I Am Self Opinionated To A Point

I Am A Person Of Strong Convictions

I Am A Loyal Friend And Lover

..... I AM UNFORGETABLE

I Usually Have A Positive Impact On Those Whose
Lives I Touch

I'm Very Independent And Strong With A
Strong Personality

I Have A Great Sense Of Humor

I Am Optimistic Too A Point

I Am Very Extravagant A Real-1-1-1
CHARGAHOLIC

"I AM"

I Am Very Unpredictable

I Am A Good Listener

I Like To Reform People
Especially Men

I Am Kind And Considerate Most
Of The Time

I Experience Various Mood Changes
And Possess A Restless NATURE

Sometimes I Can Be Real-1-1-1 Black
And EVIL

I Am Spoiled

I Am About Change

I Can Accept Criticism

I Am A Bit Fanatical In My Views

I Am Selfish And Self Centered

I Love To Be Pampered

I Am An Incurable ROMANTIC

I Love The Theater, Art, Music And
SOUL FOOD

My Friends Admire And Respect Me

PROCRASTINATION AND IMPATIENCE Are
My ENEMIES

I Am Learning To Be A Free Spirit

I Am Striving For More INNER PEACE
..... And Not Let Others Control My Emotions

I Want To Become More SPIRITUAL And 'More' SPIRITUALLY
..... Aware

Day by Day And To
Become More In Tune With GOD My Self
..... And MY FELLOWMAN

Ann
brown
79/6/4
Friday
A.M.
79/16/4
Monday
P.M.
79/25/4
Tuesday
P.M.

"Feet"

I Love Black Men ...

Even Though

They Make ...

My FEET ...

HURT!

A
b
79/11/5
Friday
P.M.

Epitaph For A Slain Warrior

(Gus)

Be Glad ... He Touched Your Life ... No Matter

... How-Brief ...

Gus ... A Man Of The Street ...

... Gus A Man Of The World ...

Gus ... His Smile Was Like The

Sunshine ...

... Gus ... A Black MAN Struggling-g-g-g To

SURVIVE, To Be FREE ... In This Man's

World ...

Gus ... Like ALL BLACK MEN A ...

VICTIM OF THE SYSTEM-M-M-M ...

Gus ... Cut Down By An Assassin's

Bullet ...

Gus ...

He Was His Mother's Golden

BOY ...

He Was His Father's ...

SON-N-N-N ...

He Was My Daughter's First ... Love ... He ... Was The

... Love Of Her Life ... Her ... Inspiration ... Gus

Cut Down By An Assassin's

Bullet ..

Gus ... Whenever ... We See The Sunshine We will Remember

Your GOLDEN ...

SMILE ...

... Gus ... We All LOVED ...

YOU ...

"Ain't Nobody"

Because I Look Radiant Most Of The Time
Don't Be So Presumptuous As To Assume
There's A Man In My Life ...

There Was A Time When My Whole Mood/
Being/Emotions Centered Around A MAN!
But Not Anymore!

I Know Now That I Am The Only One That
Can Make Me HAPPY!

Don't Miss Understand Me ...

I ... Have My Up Days ... And My
D
o
w
n Days ...

BUT IT AIN'T BECAUSE OF A MAN!

I Would'nt PUT That Responsibility ...

On Anybody ... ANYMORE!

I'm In Control Of My Life And My
Own Emotions NOW!

AIN'T NOBODY ... Responsible For ME ...

MY HAPPINESS/EMOTIONS ...

BUT ME!

A
b
79/4/6
Tuesday
A.E.

"Love"

i Love, Love

i Love The Thought of
Love!

i Love Being in Love!

i Love The Caring/Sharing Love
Brings!

i Love Being in Love!

79/15/7

P.M.

Sunday

A

b

"Yum, Yum"

Black Men Can't Help But

LOVE Black Women ...

Because -e-e-e ...

We come In All Colors/Shapes And
SIZE-E-E-S-S-S

We're Like Picking CANDY off of A

YUM, YUM, TREE ...

That's Why They find Us So Sweet-t-t

AND

YUMMY - Y - Y - Y - Y - Y - Y - Y - Y

79/16/7
P.M.
Monday

79/17/7
P.M.
Tuesday

A
b

EXPECTATIONS

Sometimes We Want And Expect More

From Our Black Men

Than They Are Able To Give

79/31/8

Friday

A.M.

a_b

I Once Wanted To Be The Most

Important Person In My Plans

Life

Because Of My Own Insecurities

Now I Don't Have That

Need Anymore

I'm The Most Important Person In ...

My Life

79/13/9
Thursday
A.M.
a_b

Love Is

Love Is The Quality Not The Quantity Of
Time You Spend Together Love Is
Calling Just To Hear Your Voice And Say
I'm Missing You ... Love Is Trust
Whether You Live Together Or Apart.... Love Is .
Being Needed Love Is Respect
Love Is Being Friends Love Is
Unselfish Love Is Being Supportive ...
Love Is Seeing Each Other Through The Good
Times And The Bad Love Is Patient
Love Is Forgiving One's Short Comings
Love Is Being Honest Love Is An Emotion
That Should Grow And Grow Until It Mellow-w-w-'s
Like Fine, Fine, Wine-e-e-e-e

79/10/10
Wednesday
P.M.
a_b

i love black men

they are the

FATHERS

of the

UNIVERSE!

79/13/10

A.M.

Wednesday

a_b

BLIND MAN

His woman
Her sad eyes
Filled with stale tears
Friday night, Saturday, Sunday,
Blue Monday tears
Gone for the weekend
Never knows when or if he's coming back.
She knows where he is. *He's gone to*

Her tender arms
Reach to touch him *if he were*
Stretching her body
Recharging her shakti
Divine energy
To share her love
With her lover, her man
But he's not here *the man was not*
Blind man *ANN*

Blind to her
Sad eyes
Blind to the nature
Of his woman
Blind to her loneliness
Too busy running
With the others

Adding Adding on the numbers
Fuel for the fire
For the games that are played.
Quantity over quality

Appeases his ego
Saps his soul
The prize, the package deal
Sits at home right before his very eyes
Patiently losing her patience
Growing tired of the tension
Angry with the lies, deception
Sick of the jive
Hurt and going down slowly
Drowning in neglect.

(over)

Fragmented Thoughts

Apartheid

Newspapers, televisions all talk about the government of South Africa, divestitures, killings everyday of black folks. I would like to speak to you today, about apartheid here in Newark, Philadelphia, Washington, New York how like Botha's police we rob, rape, murder each other everyday and the selling of drugs to our young folk.

We systematically set-up a cast system against each other from the Jack and Jill clubs to 100 Black Women until we find out you have a MBA or a P.H.D. How we boast about our children attending Ivy League Universities - because we have allowed ourselves to believe that our universities are inferior. Recently a comparative study was done by Dr. Jacqueline Fleming entitled (Blacks in College), black students who attended black universities and blacks who attended white institutions. She concluded that the intellectual development of students on black campuses is twice as high as that of their counterparts in predominantly white universities.

We hold conferences on black issues - the folks they are suppose to have the greatest impact on cannot afford to attend due to the high cost. Why are these conferences always held outside of the urban area?

We don't support our black leaders, politicians, teachers, professors or superintendents of schools. We allow ourselves to believe that when blacks have achieved these positions that the situation has worsened when in fact the situation remains unchanged just sugar coated when the whites were in power. We also feel that if we work for or are hired by someone black he or she owes us something. Therefore, we refuse to or don't do our best.

Unfortunately we have allowed ourselves to become surface dwellers. Never stopping to search and find the inner depth of those whom we claim to care for. How can we possibly help those in South Africa when we cannot truly help ourselves.

Unless and until we stop swirling and gliding on the glittering dazzling surface of life we are doomed to remain only fragmented pieces of the dream.

(c) December, 1986

Annie L. Gadson-Brown-Cheatam

Anne Gadson Brown Cheatham was born and raised in Philadelphia, Pa.
Her interest in poetry led to her co-founding Urban Voices. Anne
is also the author of several short stories.

"TOUCH ME" /

ANN

Don't Be Afraid Because I Am
Black And Beautiful *Too*
TOUCH ME ...

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In The Latest Fashions And My Taste
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TOUCH ME ...

Don't Let My Appearance Intimidate YOU !!!
TOUCH ME ...

You'll Never Get To Know Who I Am Or What
I'm About ... Unless You ...
TOUCH ME ...

... I Am JUST A TOUCH AWAY ... *im*

Super ... TOUCH-H-H-H H ME

Ann
brown
79/21/4
Saturday
a.m.

"Ain't Nobody"

Just
Because I Look Radiant Most Of The Time
Don't Be So Presumptuous As To Assume
There's A Man In My Life ...

oh yes
There Was A Time When My Whole Mood/
Being/Emotions Centered Around A MAN!
But Not Anymore!.

I Know Now That I Am The Only One That
Can Make Me HAPPY!

Don't Miss Understand Me .../Repeat

I ... Have My Up Days ... And My
D
O
W
N DAYS ...

BUT IT AIN'T BECAUSE OF A MAN!

I Would'nt PUT That Responsibility ...

On AnyBody ... ANYMORE!

I'M In Control Of My Life And MY OWN
EMOTIONS NOW!

AIN'T NOBODY ... Responsible For ME ...

me
MY HAPPINESS/EMOTIONS ...
Look in Water
BUT ME!

a
b
79/4/6
Tuesday
a.m.

"Ain't Nobody"

Because I Look Radiant Most Of The Time
Don't Be So Presumptuous As To Assume
There's A Man In My Life ...

There Was A Time When My Whole Mood/A
Being/Emotions Centered Around A MAN!
But Not Anymore!.

I Know Now That I Am The Only One That
Can Love Myself!

Don't Miss Understand Me ...

I ... Have My Up Days ... And My

D

O

W

N DAYS ...

BUT IT AIN'T BECAUSE OF A MAN!

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On AnyBody ... ANYMORE!

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EMOTIONS NOW!

AIN'T NOBODY ... Responsible For ME ...

MY HAPPINESS/EMOTIONS ...

BUT ME!

a

b

79/4/6

Tuesday

a.m.

Black Men/yum Yum

①

~~Ann~~ Some with skin the color of black coal
~~Willi~~ " " " like Mahogany (will) Bronze
~~EVE~~ " " " like golden wheat

~~Zak~~ Most are like fine, fine wine

Ann: Most have big eyes

Will: Most like to think of themselves as machos!

~~Zak~~: They all like to be in control. EVE

All: Sometimes "we hate you". But "most of the time"

~~Zak~~: we love you

Ann: " " "

~~Will~~: " " "

~~Zak~~: " " "

— men —

men - yum², yum, yum, yum

My - Black men

Ed - Can't help

Bill - But Love

Joe - Black Women (All women) um hum!

Ann - Because Willi

~~Ann~~ We come in all colors too

~~Willi~~ and shapes

~~Willi~~ and sizes (all men) um hum!

~~Willi~~ We sometimes try

Joe - to make it

Ed - without you

Billy - but we can't

Woman (um um)

Black Men / yum yum

②

Ed : We keep telling ourselves
my : That we don't
Joe : need you
Ed : But we do! (Women) um hmhm

~~Ann~~ Black coal

~~Will~~ mahogany

~~Ann~~ Bronze

~~Ed~~ Golden wheat

All women: You are my black rainbow

my : Soft

Joe : Sweet

Bill : Smooth

Ed : Succulent

All men : like ripe fruit off a yum yum tree (women: um hmhm) laughter → off

the. 19 dec. 84

MY DADDY LOVES ME

My daddy loves me.
I know he does, ^{did}
Because he writes mommy everyweek
Asking how I ~~am~~
Requesting to see me,
Wanting to share his time with me.
But mommy hardly ever replied
Feeling daddy ^{isn't} worth the attention,
My attention.
Daddy wants his own life
But with me included in his life
For I ^{am} in his life
The ^{only} source of his happiness and joy
~~Since he and mommy can't get along,~~
~~Since they fail to relate,~~
~~It hurts mommy and daddy deeply~~
~~It makes life for the three of us difficult~~
Such a draining pain.
I loved my daddy
And my mommy too
And my daddy loves me
I know he does, ^{did}
Because he writes ^{writes} mommy
Every week asking
How I ^{was} am.

After ^{with} ~~Salafi~~

Walter
Annie
L

THE SPIDERS WEB!

Side Doesn't Know How!

She's Low-Profile And Submissive
He Likes It That Way.... As He Goes
About Here And There Doing His Own Thing!
Checking Out Other Women He'd Really Like
To Be With ...

She's Good For His Ego Because She
Poses No Threat!

She's Always There When He Needs Her
He Commands ~~And~~ She Obeys ~~.... Never~~

She Feeds and Feeds Upon His ~~Insecurity And~~
His Ego! ~~Ever~~ of Himself

He Takes And Takes Never ~~Really~~ Giving ~~Of Himself~~
~~Anything~~

She's Detrimental To Women Who Are Honest,
Independent And Strong!!

As She Plays Her Game Of Monopoly He Thinks
He's In Control!

She's Only Pretending To Let Him Win As She
Spins Her Spiders Web!

For You See He Has Not Married Someone He Can Love
And Respect She Meets Only His Selfish Needs!....
She Feels Some Kind Of Importance Because He
Has Status And He Is Who He Is!
She will Always Be His Shadow!

As He Goes About Thinking He's Doing His Own Thing!
Little Does He Know He's Caught In A Spider's WEB!

He's Foolish Enough To Still Think That He's In
CONTROL!

81/23/2
P.M.
Mon.

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